

Son Of Ran & Memphis Reigns - Sentimental Reasons Lyrics

Artist: [Son Of Ran & Memphis Reigns](#)

Album: [Textual Harassment](#)

Genre: [Hip Hop/Rap](#)

She said I Loved You...

She said I Loved You...

She said I Loved You...

She would have this ritual of staying home
To shuffle her purple box of memories
With all the hidden secrets she used to hide from him.

She had a Pilot Pen
And she used to trace her wrists
And on the inside is where she used to write about relationships.
She kept this stack of poetry tied by a rubber band.
Her summer plans were distracted by the changing.
And as she tried to understand the way it seemed
She slipped into a daydream and flipped acrylic paintings
She opened up the box again and thought of him
Breathing the oxygen.

Caught up in the wrong intentions.
Her comprehension was discovered in his music
So she put in in the record player and the song would mention:

The way he would love her
The way he would treat her
But it never said a line about the way he would beat her...
You could see in her demeanor
She experienced bad days
Cigarettes and Ash trays and isolated cafes.

She put the lid on and slip on a jacket for the cold season.
She left a note for him to read with a bunch of hand prints on it
Said that:

"I Was Leaving, She Said I Loved You For Sentimental Reasons"

I was on my way home.
I stopped by a pay phone just to see if I could reach her.

She didn't answer it.

She must have been asleep.

So I hopped inside a taxi
Relaxing in the back seat.

Thought a lot about the arguments last week.
And when I got to the crib

The door was open the lights were off.

It must have been some sort of romantic surprise.

All's I saw was a purple box on the sofa
With Natalie Cold...
And in the background

Papers scattered
Around uncontrollably.
I saw the painting and the poetry.
I saw the torn photographs of the moment she was holding me.
I didn't know she was going threw the pain she wrote about.
I didn't understand exactly why she was holding out.
I turned around that's when I noticed her coat was gone.
I saw the message and the paper that she wrote upon.
The front of it had blue tracings of her hand prints.
I spun it over to the other side and saw the damages.
I scooped it once
Checked it twice with intensity
Perhaps to reassure myself I knew what the word read
Theirs no mistake...
No mistranslation...
I sat in devastation
And this is what the note said: